

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Omnicon"

(feat. Apathy , The Sun Pharaoh)

*[Riley Martin:]*

I told them of the Hale Bop comet 7 years ago  
It is running if you will notice on our sensors  
We have picked up a ship beneath it... of great dimensions  
All we are trying to do, us humans, so that we shall not die so soon

*[Apathy the Alien Tongue:]*

Over the Earth I hover spinning whirlwinds in Wheatfields  
While my force fields repel four winds from broken seals  
Numbered seven  
Embedding my brethren, breaking bread with Yeshua  
In Bethlehem  
The last tribal star soul the alien Seth Alam  
The devil bears the pentagram, a horrible hologram  
My body slams man with the heavy grams  
Lay the beat down  
Make big connections to the Son of Sam and Uncle Sam  
So Sam I Am keep ya fucking eggs and ham  
Performing alien brain scans and spiritual exams  
While the mothership lands on holy land  
My mental expands with plans to span through the galaxy  
I land in farmers crops spelling out the name 'Apathy'  
Speaking my name is blasphemy, so call me your majesty  
Majestic phonetics begin affecting reality  
Religiously, I mystically chant and recite on mic's  
At astronomical heights  
Guided by the northern lights  
Poltergeist, masquerade as Christ, entice like Heidi Fleiss  
Trying to put the righteous on ice  
You're a holographic device, and simply see through  
Robotic like R2D2, I'm original like Hebrews  
And 144,000 people. May the Lord bless you and keep you  
Formin' gargoyles like Tin Foil they sit upon ya steeple!

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*[Ikron the verbal Hologram:]*

Biophysical Biosphere  
Witchdoctor unlocked the cobra spitting venom I adhere!  
I stand here with the hearts of the Meek  
I bring pain, camel clutch, Iron sheik  
Order of the Golden Dawn  
I have warned  
Of biochemical implants in heads of the unborn!  
Lion of the tribe of Judah  
The root of David  
Five Tibetan rites are rejuvenation A Sacred  
Master Yehi, All die under the staff  
Or get burned like Betty Shabazz and I will laugh  
Demons at dimensional doorways come through this

But I will have you hanging from a tree like you was Judas  
Violent Buddhist  
The Higher Arc decaton  
Revelations of the Metatron  
I form Voltron  
With elements of Tai Chi  
Doing battle with seven heads and ten horns is me!  
The hologram!  
Travel I through space portals  
My soul cannot be imprisoned or trapped by mere mortals  
Torture them!  
With the pain of scorpion stings  
Spitting lightning  
'Lord of the Rings', I brings  
Diagrams, of hallways and pyramids of the pharaohs  
Tribe Green  
Mecca's warrior holding arrows  
Contorting; polymorphing and aborting  
The souls of the MCs who I've made ghosts to do my haunting

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*[Sun Pharaoh:]*  
Scientifical madness  
Eliminating masses with mathematical tactics  
Strategic, electronical, weaponry fucking up your anatomy  
Insanity, inviting thee  
Atomically bombing the fraudulent MC  
Escorting he, with battle strategy  
Confusion weaponry cause fatality  
Intergalactic tactics shine like metallics  
With mathematics, I leave your whole clique splattered  
Pharaoh's a savage (The Verbal War)  
Causing comatosis  
Transporting dope shit through sleep way (hypnosis)  
Try to approach this, I stalk-prey like vultures  
And feast on the carcass of any lyrical artists  
I'm sick with this, scientifical madness  
Pharaoh the seventh sign causing word disaster  
Cerebral master, Iron Killa Guerrila  
Verbal Flames I spit them through your chest, Like Tequila  
Constructing ya Art of War like Sun Tzu  
Death becomes you, As I run through  
MC's like Battering rams, you overstand  
Sun Pharaoh- and the motherfucking Hologram!

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